The Talking Red Bird

By Jonathan Olvera

"Squack!"

"Crow!"

"Ahhhhwck!"

This was a very noisy Parrot, it was red very large red bird with very many feathers.

It was known to very many people other than they were not too many like it.

This parrot was accustomed to traveling.

I became accustomed to entertainment.

"How are you today?"

Master would ask this parrot.

"Squack!"

"Very good!" the animal replies.

The man had traveled to find a source for a rare bird like this one.

It was not sure where the bird had arrived from specifically.

Although he was very glad to have it under his roof.

"Squack!"

"Crow!"

"Ahhhhwck!"

The red bird would cry!

Making the sounds of other animals it had heard.

Like wild birds.

It was a joy to have this bird around. He did not have a name, we called him red bird.

Although he did not have a name he made very many friends.

I had to let the red bird outside, I did this very many times, he could not fly.

He did have a perch outside.

Children would come along and see this red bird he would say:

"Squack!"

"Crow!"

"Ahhhhwck!"

"How are you today?"

This was a joy, the children would cheer on the red Bird.

It was an amazing sight.

They would all giggle delighted in the scene of a red bird speaking like a man.

"Very good!" replied the children.

This red bird was welcome in our homes and he was known to many.

This bird had a good reputation and it was known to many people.

He had a peculiar likeness to a fairy tale story.

In the distant land.

This bird could speak like a man.

I will always remember him for it.

He was taken away and purchased for a very good price.

I loved him.

I can't wait to see him again.